HARRY'S INHERITANCE.

contempt and loathing.

Nevertheless, in his comfortable villa in the park at Cheltenham (called Futteypoor Lodge, after the famous engagement during the mutiny which gave the Colonel his regiment and his K .- C .- B .- ship) he stood one evening looking curiously at his big davenport, and muttered to himself with more than one most military oath : "Hanged if I don't think I shall positively be compelled to patronize these banker fellows after all. Somebody must have been helping himself again to some of my sovereigns."

low, helped himself liberally to them

while they lasted, and gave IOU's for

any little trifle of cards or horses he

might happen to have let himself in for

10U's are of course a gentlemanly and

recognized form of monetary engage-

ment, but for bankers' checks Thomas positively felt little less than

with his brother officers.

Sir Thomas was not by nature a suspicious man-he was too frank and open-hearted himself to think ill easily of others-but he couldn't avoid feel ing certain that somebody had been tampering unjustifiably with the contents of his davenport. He counted the rows of sovereigns over once more. very carefully; then he checked the number taken out by the entry in hi pecket-book; and then he leaned back in his chair with a puzzled look, took a meditative puff or two at the stump of his cigar, and blew out the smoke in a lorg curi that left a sort of pout upon his heavily moustached lip as soon as he had finished. Not a doubt in the world about it-somebode must have helpeu himself again to a dozen sove-

reigns. It was a hateful thing to put a watch upon your servants and dependents, but Sir Thomas felt he must really do it. He reckoned up the long rows a tered the particulars once more most accurately in his pocket-book, sighed a deep sigh of regret at the distasteful pocupation, and locked up the davenport once more with the air of a man who resigns himself unwillingly to a work emplessors, "livy. Then he threw the care more most safety, Sir Thomas walked straight."

The first door by means of his latch station. He and your mother—well, Harry, your mother lived in a small filed up-stairs, one that it was the cancel attitude and action of Harry's care and the same station. He and your mother—well, Harry, your mother lived in a small filed up-stairs, one that the same station. He and your mother—well, Harry, your mother lived in a small filed up-stairs, one that the distasteful pocupation, and locked up the davenport once more with the air of a man irregular procession; but as soon as the coachman had had full time to get back again in perfect safety. Sir Thomas walked straight

The servants all filed up-stairs, one that the same station. He and your mother—well, Harry, your mother lived in a small time, for the said, "Those are yours, the first door by means of his latch with the same station. He and your mother—well, Harry, your mother the same to fawe and terror that it was the said, simply.

Sir Thomas's first impulse was to dead father. The entire character and station of Harry's sor, one, my boy; keep them, and there you were born; why, each of the first door by means of his latch.

But as soon as the coachman had had full time to get back again in perfect safety. Sir Thomas's first impulse was to dead father. The entire character and station of Harry's said there controlled by one, in an irregular procession; the intention of markets and there on the said the sead attitude and action of Harry's said there on the said the sead attitude and action of Harry's said the said the said simply.

Sir Thomas's first impulse was to dead father. The entire character and station of the said simply.

Sir Thomas's first impulse was to dead father. The entire character a most appleasant duty. Then he threw away the tag end or the smoked-out cigar, and went up slowly to dress for dinner.

Harry, for he had never been married, and he regarded all womenkind alike from afar off with a quaint, respectful, old-world chivalry; but he made a point of dressing scrupulously every day for dinner, even when alone, as a decorous formality due to himself, his sion, and the convenances in gen-If he and his nephew dined together they dressed for one another: if they dined separately they dressed all the same for the sake of the institution. When a man once consents to eat his evening meal in a blue tie and a morning cutaway there is no drawing a line until you finally tind him an advanced Republican and an ing the services to go to the devil. If Colonel Sir Thomas Woolrych, K. C. B., had for a single night been guilty of such abominable laxity the whole fabric of society would have tottered to its base, and gods and footmen would have felt instinctively that it was all up with the British Constitution.

"Harry," Sir Thomas said, as soon are you going out anywhere this eve-

Harry looked up a little surlily and answered, after a moment's hesitation, "Why, yes, uncle; I thought-I thought of going round and having a game of billiards with Tom Whitmarsh."

Sir Thomas cleared his throat and hemmed dubiously. "In that case," he said at last, after a short pause, "I think I'll go down to the club myself riage at half-past 9. I'm sorry, Harry,

you're going out this evening."
"Why so, uncle? It's only just round to the Whitemarshes', you know." Sir Thomas shut one eye and glanced with the other at the light through his glass of sherry, held up between finger and thumb, critically and suspiciously. A man may disapprove in toto of the present system of competitive examina-tions for the army," he said, slowly; for my part, I certainly do, and make no secret of it; admitting a lot of butchers and bakers and candlestick-makers plump into the highest ranks of the service; no tone, no character, no position, no gentlemanly feeling; a great mistake— a great mistake; I told them so at time. I said to them : 'Gentlemen, you are simply ruining the ser-But they took no notice of me; and what's the consequence? Competitive examination has been the ruin of the service, exactly as I told them. Began with that; then abolition of purchase; then local centres; then that bominable strap with the slip bucklethere, there, Harry, upon my soul, my boy, I can't bear to think of it. But a man may be opposed, as I said, to the whole present system of competitive examination, and yet, while that system still unfortunately continues to exist, (that is to say, until a European war convinces all sensible people the confeunded folly of it,) he may feel that his own young men, who are reading up for a direct commission, ought trying their hardest to get as

reading quite as hard as you ought to won't get you through. What's needed

is private study.' "Well, sir, and don't I go in to vate study? Didn't I read up 'Samson Agonistes' all by myself right through "Good-night, Tom." the young man

"I don't know what Samson Something-or-other is," the old gentleman replied, testily. What the dickens has Samson Semething-or-other to do pay you up what I lost to-morrow or with the preparation of a military man, the next I should like to know, sir ? "

"It's the English-literature book for direct commission. It's a sort of a or next year, so long as I get it sooner play, I think I should call it, by John or later." Milton."

cles of War,' and the 'Officer's Com- only billiards." panion by Authority -that was the amined in. But now-a-days they ex-Something-or-other-do they, really? against you." Well, well; let them have their tainly-extremely pretty, too, extremely pretty-I don't deny it. You're "Is my to young yet to go making yourself agreeyou ought to wait for that sort of thing till you've got your majority, or, at "All right, then. Give me a light till you've got your majority, or, at business to go stuffing his head cram- steady me." full with love and nonsense. No. no: he should leave it all free for fortifica-tion, and the general instructions, and pose after all the waiting Harry was to

a nod to the butler, "go down and much as was at all good for him, Sir bring up a bottle of the old Madeira. Themas would have been justly and "My dear boy," the Colonel went Harry, my boy, don't let us discuss questions of this sort before the servants. My boy. I've never kept you short of money in any way, I hope; and if I ever do, I trust you'll tell me of it tell and the state of the servants. Wilkins turned out the bell room can did. Wilkins turned out the best justly and seriously angry. But after all, Harry was a good boy at bottom, and knew how to avoid such ugly habits. He cought to tell you that you and I are no relation by blood: you are—you are

down the club steps once more, and up Sir Thomas's heart began to beat the mutiny. Your father, I'm sorry to the Promenade, and all the way to faster; the excitement of the plot in- say, was a man very much given to high Futteypoor Lodge. When he got there terest was growing stronger upon him. Sir Thomas's household consisted latch-key, shut it again without the surely choose to open the davenport. He owed money to almost every man in

Sir Thomas's household consisted latch-key, entirely of himself and his nephew slightest noise, and walked on tiptoe life should know now within twenty minutes which it was of all his people. into the library.

It was an awkward sort of thing to whom he trusted so implicitly, that was library into the whole truth, to me. In those days I sometimes played whom he trusted so implicitly, that was

do certainly, but Sir Thomas was con-vinced in his own mind that he ought And he had to vinced in his own mind that he ought to do it. He wheeled an easy-chair kindly, too. Ha, the rascal he should boy. for I was always prudent. servants, society, the military profes- ranged the folds so that he could see easily into the room by the slit between plore this mystery to the very bottom. Sir Thomas was extremely loth in his own mind to suspect anybody, and yet it was quite clear that some one or difficulties—
yet it was quite clear that some one or Hush, hush! Quietly now! A step sovereigns. Twice over money had been abstracted. It couldn't have been the cook-of that he felt certain; nor accomplice of those dreadful War- Wilkins either. Very respectable heavy enough for him, surely; no, no, office people who are bent upon allow- woman, cook-very respectable butler, a woman's step, so very light, so light as they sat down to dinner together, body's peace of mind it was his bounden est possible opportunity.

of course, not to say undignified and the middle of the room. Sir Thomas, absurd, in the idea of an elderly field gazing intently through the slit in the officer, late in her Majesty's service, sit-ting thus for hour after hour stealthily at last he should fairly discover the behind his own curtains, in thedark, as confounded rascal.

if he were a thief or a burglar, waiting Ha! How absurd! He could hardly if he were a thief or a burglar, waiting his davenport. Sir Thomas grew de- lous collapse to his high-wrought exand have a rubber. Wilkins, the car- cidedly wearied as he watched and pectation. And yet he restrained himthe guilty person, he would once or another glass of seltzer. The Colonel direction of the davenport, through since early morning.

the slight slit between the folded curtains. on the mantelpiece-half-past 10-11, singular curiosity, for he was walk- tree beside the door, with his left jaw Sir Thomas stretched his legs, yawned, ing, not to the door, but over in the and muttered audibly: "Counfounded direction of the suspected davenport. slow, really." Half-past 11. Thomas went over noiselessly to the guess at the truth. It wasn't-no it pistol. side table, where the decanters were wasn't-it couldn't be Harry! not "He standing, and helped himself to a Harry that . . . that borrowed the was no good doctoring him. We took brandy-and-seltzer, squeezing down the money. thumb, to prevent its popping, till wire from his pocket, with a terrible courage all that night to tell your all the gas had escaped piecemeal. look of despair and agony. Sir mother, Then he crept back, still noiselessly. Includes a heart life twisted the wire at Meerut.

feeling more like a convicted thief he beheld it. He twisted the wire at Meerut.

"That same night, while we were all the most honorable Order of the Bath, sure, and it opened easily. Sir Thomas and wondering when the deuce this pil- looked on, and the tears rose into his his nightly depredations. Not till after never a word, and watched intently. Harry came back, most likely. The Harry held the lid of the davenport of Harry returning unexpectedly and hand rose slowly and remorsefully up disturbing the whole procedure. But to the edge of the desk, and there hov-

sovereigns.
At half-past 11 o'clock there was a Colonel caught the very words, against Harry turned his handsome dark eyes his will. Harry was talking with Tem upon his uncle-a very dark, almost | Whitmarsh, who had walked round to gypsy-looking face altogether, Harry's—and answered, deprecatingly,
"Well, sir, and don't I go in for priterribly excited (to judge by his accent)

the next day. You shall have your money, don't be afraid about it."

"Oh, it's all right," Tom Whitten the money over carefully to make quite the exam., you know," Harry answer- marsh's voice answered in an off-hand certain; found it absolutely untouched; thing.

"It's the English-literature book for marsh's voice answered in an off-hand certain; found it absolutely untouched; thing.

"I took you in my arms, my boy," to get it up, you see, with all the allusions and what-you may-call-its, for ter to me when you pay me, this year relief and misery. What he said or tone; "and as you were left all alone fashion. " Pay me whenever you like,

Sir Thomas listened with a sinking "Oh, it's the English literature, is heart. "Play," he thought to himself. it?" the old Colonel went on, some- "Play, play, play, already! It was what mollified. "In my time, Harry, his father's curse, poor fellow, and I we weren't expected to know anything about English literature. The 'Articomfort to think, anyhow, that it's comfort to think, anyhow, that it's down his big Bible from the

"Well, good-night, Tom," Harry kind of literature we used to be ex- went on, ringing the bell as he spoke. "Good-night, Harry. I hope next pect a soldier to be read up in Samson time the cards won't go so persistently ner that repenteth, more than over

The cards! Phew! That was bad, fad—let them have their fad, poor crealindeed. Sir Thomas started. He tures. Still, Harry, I am very much didn't object to a quiet after-dinner repented. He didn't take it. He felt afraid you are wasting your time and your money also. If I thought you only went to the Whitmarshes' to see Miss Milly, now, I shouldn't mind so much about it. Miss Milly is a very harming the set of the sort. This was evidently set in the sort of the sort. This was evidently set of the sort o charming, sweet, young creature, cer- about the matter to Harry to-morrow

"Is my uncle home yet, Wilkins?" "No, sir; he said he wouldn't be able, my boy, to a pretty girl like that; back probably till 2 o'clock, and we

least, your company—a young man for a minute in the library. I'll take reading for direct commission has no a seltzer before I go up-stairs, just to Sir Thomas almost laughed outright.

Samson Something-or-other, if soldiers come over and discover him sitting can't be made nowadays without Eng- there in the darkness by the window, lish literature. But still, I don't so much object to that, I say—a sweet girl, certainly, Miss Milly—what I do object to is your knocking about so much at billiard-rooms, and so forth, with that young fellow Whitmarsh- nel grew hot and red in the face, and

the room and Harry went up-stairs by Harry gave a sudd the room and Harry went up-stairs by but said nothing.

of it. tell me of it immediately."

Harry's dark cheeks burned bright for a moment, but he answered never a single word, and went on eating his library door and the old gentleman bedinner silently, with a very hang-log gan to reflect that this was really a most with his watch-chain, " was just this: dinner silently, with a very hang-log gan to reflect that this was really a most look indeed upon his handsome features.

So with a very hang-log gan to reflect that this was really a most look with his watch-chain, "was just this; the vestibule.

Even as the poor old soldier gazet. If.

At 9:30 Sir Thomas drove down to happy thought; if the worst came to the policy of the policy o

opened the door silently with his This was the time the thief would

into the recess by the window, in front catch it well, that he should, whoever but a great deal higher than a young of which the curtains were drawn, ar- he was, as soon as ever Sir Thomas man in a marching regiment

discovered him. Not if it were Wilkins, though; not if it were Wilkins. Sir Thomas hoped it wasn't really that excellent fellow that day to this, Harry, I've never them, and sat down patiently to ex- if it were Wilkins. Sir Thomas hoped Wilkins-a good, old-tried, and trusty servant. If any unexpected financial

upon the landing ! Coming down noiselessly, noiselessly, noiselessly. Not Wilkins-not woman, cook-very respectable butler, a woman's step, so very light, so light Wilkins. Nor Morton; oh. dear, no. and noiseless. Sir Thomas really hoped quite impossible; certainly not Mor- in his heart it wasn't that pretty, deliton. Not the housemaid or the boy; cate-looking girl, the new housemaid. obviously neither; well-conducted If it was, by Jove—yes, he'd give her young people, every one of them. But who the dickens could it be then? For very minute, about it, offer to pay her certainly somebody had taken the money. The good old Colonel felt in recommend her to get married decently his heart that for the sake of every- to some good young fellow on the earli-

duty to discover the real culprit before asying a single word to any one about it. lock, and then the door opened stealth-There was something very ridiculous, ily. Somebody glided like a ghost into

to see whether anybody came to open help laughing once more at the ridicuwaited, and but for his strong sense of the duty imposed upon him of tracking down, candle in hand, no doubt, to get twice in the course of the evening have hoped not with brandy. No; not with given up the quest from sheer disgust brandy. He put the glass up to his dry and annoyance at the absurdity of the lips-Sir Thomas could see they were position. But no, he must find out who dry and feverish even, from that dishad done it, so there he sat, as motion- tance-horrid thing, this gambling !less as a cat watching a mouse-hole, and he drained it off at a gulp, like the ment the report of a shot sounded with his eye turned always in the thirsty man who has tasted no liquor

Then he took up his candle again and ains. turned—not to the door. Oh, no. The old gentleman watched him now with Sir Sir Thomas could hardly even then

cork of the bottle carefully with his The young man took a piece of stout geon's room, and none of us had the Then he crept back, still noiselessly. Thomas's heart melted within him as fering lock-breaker was going to begin eyes slowly by instinct; but he said whoever he or she was, would open for a moment with one hand and probably be afraid to venture into the looked at the rows of counted gold library while there was still a chance within. The fingers of the other when Harry had once gone to bed, they will be the would all have heard from Morton that Thomas watched still, with his heart h of this nonsensical humbug into Sir Thomas was going to be out late, breaking. Then for a second Harry heads as possible during the time and the thief would then doubtless paused. He held back his hand and just before their own examinations. seize so good an opportunity of helping appeared to deliberate. Something

they sat together down there at dinner. For half a minute the suspense was terrible. Then, with a sudden impulse. Harry shut the lid of the davenport down hastily; flung the wire with a gesture of horror and remorse into the fireplace, took up his candle wildly in his hand, and rushed from the room, and up the stairs, leaving the door open was saying, with an outward show of behind him. Then Sir Thomas rose slowly from

his seat in the window-corner; lighted the gas in the centre burner; unlocked the dayspnort, with tears still trickand flung himself down upon his knees he rose again his eyes were glistening. more with forgiveness than with horror (anger there had never been); and being an old-fashioned old gentleman, he took he remembered somewhere in Luke : "Joy shall be in Heaven over one sinninety and nine just persons which need no repentance." "Ah, yes," he said to himself, "he repented; he he couldn't after what I said to him." And then, with the tears still rolling silently down his bronzed cheeks, he went up stairs to bed, but not to sleep; for he lay restless on his pillow all night through with that one torrible iscovery weighing like lead upon his tender old bosom.

Harry gave a sudden start of surprise,

play-in short, if you'd excuse my putting it so, my boy, a regular gambler. the regiment, and among others, if I must tell you the whole truth, to me. any right to do-a great deal higher. 1 left off playing immediately after what touched a card, except for whist or

cribbage, and never will do so, my boy, if I live to be as old as Methuselah. The old man paused and wiped his brow for a second with his capacious handkerchief, while Harry's eyes, cast down upon the ground, began to fill rapidly with something or other that he couldn't for the life of him manage to

keep out of them.
... On the night before the news from Meerut arrived." the old soldier went on once more, with his eyes turned half away from the trembling lad, "we played together in the Major's rooms, and before the end of the evening your father had lost a large sum to one of his brother-officers. When we'd finished playing he came to my quarters, and he aid: 'Woolrych, this is a bad job. I haven't got anything to pay McGregor

with. ". All right, Walpole,' I answered him-your father's name was Captain Walpole, Harry- I'll lend you what-

ever's necessary.'
... No, no, dear fellow,' he said, 'I won't borrow and only get myself into worse trouble. I'll take a shorter and easier way out of it all, you may de-

pend upon it.'
"At that moment I hadn't the slightest idea what he meant, and so I said no more to him just then about it. But three minutes after he left my quarters I heard a loud cry, and saw your father in the moonlight out in the compound. He had a pistol in his hand. Next moloudly down below in the compound. and I rushed at once to see what on earth could be the matter.

"Your father was lying in a pool of blood, just underneath a big mango shattered to pieces, and his brain pierced through and through from one side to the other by a bullet from the

"He was dead-stone dead. There him up and carried him into the sur-

" Next day news came of the rising

keeping watch and mounting guard, expecting our men would follow the example of their companions at headquarters, there was a sudden din and tumult in the lines about 9 in the evening, when the word was given to turn | quite sure of myself? " in, and McGregor, coming past me, shouted at the top of his voice: 'It's all up, Woolrych. These black devils to see you for so long, Harry." have broken loose at last, and they're going to fire the officers' quarters.'

"Well, Harry, my boy, I needn't tell you all about it at full length to-shall feel I can come back fit to marry

Now, Harry, I'm afraid you're not himself unperceived to the counted within seemed to have affected him held our ground until the detachment deeply. Sir Themas, though a plain came from Etawah to relieve us. How-old soldier, could read his face well ever, before we could get to the Bibi's be doing. The crammer's all very well in his way, of course; but, depend upon it, the crammer by himself won't get you through. What's needed through the half-open window. The the ruined place, with three men of the Forty-seventh and a faithful native bavildar, we found your poor motherwell, there, Harry, I can't bear to think of it. even new, my boy; but she was dead, too, quite dead, with a hundred sabre-cuts all over her poor blood-stained, hacked-about body, And in the corner, under the cradle, the eight-months-old baby was lying and crying-crying bitterly. That was

with a face now once more ashy-white, but still he answered absolutely no-

what he thought in that terrible mo- in the bungalow there, with no living ment of conflicting passions is best not soul to love or care for you, I carried here described or written; but when you away in my arms myself to my own quarters. All through the rest of that terrible campaign I kept you with me, and while I was fighting at Futteypoor a native ayah was in charge of you for me. Your poor father had owed shelf, just to reassure himself me a triffing debt, and I took you as whether I am well and making proabout a text which he thought payment in full, and have kept you with me as my nephew ever since. That is all your history, Harry."
There was another long pause, du-

ring which Harry kept his burning eyes fixed fast upon Sir Thomas, and Sir Thomas looked down uncomfortably at his boots and said nothing. Then the young man found voice again feebly to ask, almost in a whisper, one final 

lar reason for telling me this story

suspected of late that that you without it, and would not further are falling somehow into ... into your | trouble his uncle. It was only from | Next morning after breakfast Sir Thomas said in a quiet tone of command to Harry, "My boy, I want to failings in that direction, I hope his direction to direct this gabout his dear boy, and he saw failings in that direction, I hope his her and asked her about him so often speak to you for a few minutes in the end will be some warning to you to de- that he learned at last to love her like

ward pause, "I want to tell you a little—a little—a little—a little about your father and mother."

Harry's face suddenly changed from little—a rything about it. Yes, my boy, my dear boy, my poor boy; I know it little are now little and little are now little and little are now little are no

y nephew by adoption only."

If arrogave a sudden start of surprise, it said nothing.

"The way it all came about," Sir

That was indeed the small revolver that it was indeed the small revolver.

At 9:30 Sir Thomas drove down to the club, and when he reached the door dismissed the coachman. "I shall walk back, Morton," he said. "I shan't want back, Morton," he said. "I shan't want back, Don't let them be an of the specific of the station. He and your mother—well, station. The entire character and severe gas from his coat-posse and naised the weapon, with a stern resolution, up to his temple. Sir Thomas recognized in that very moment of awe and terror that it was the exact attitude and action of Harry's station. The entire character and the same station of the table. "Those are yours, ment of awe and terror that it was the exact attitude and action of Harry's station. The entire character and the same station of the table. "Those are yours, ment of awe and terror that it was the exact attitude and action of Harry's station. The entire character and the content among the content among the content among the content among the was adouted the weapon, with a stern resolution, up to his temple. Sir Thomas recognized in that very moment of awe and terror that it was the exact attitude and action of Harry's winderive remedies.

Without charging that the Knights of Labor of this city are controlled by

The old man darted forward hurriedly, with surprising haste, and caught Harry's hand just as the finger rested

upon the trigger.

"My boy! my boy!" he cried, wrenching the revolver easily from his trembling grasp and flinging it with a great curve to the other end of the gar-den. "Not that way! Not that way! I haven't reproached you with one word, Harry! This is a bad return, indeed, for a life devoted to you. Oh, Harry. Harry, not by shutling off your re sponsibilities and running away from them like a coward, not by that can you ever mend matters in the state you have gotten them into. but by living on and fighting against your evil impulses and conquering them like a man - that's the way, the right way, to get the better of them. Promise me, Harry, promise me, my boy, that whatever comes you won't make away with yourself as your father did; for my sake live on and do better. I'm an old man, an old man, Harry, and I have but you in the world to care for or think about. Don't let me be ashamed in my old age by seeing the boy I have brought up and loved as a son dying in disgrace, a poltroon and a coward. Stand by your guns, my boy; stand by your guns, and light it out to the last minute.'

Harry's arm fell powerless to his side and he broke down utterly, in his shame he said. "I'm sorry to have disappointed you; sorry to have been compelled to and self-abasement, thinging himself wildly upon the seat beneath the limetrees and covering his face with his hands to hide the hot tears that were

bursting forth in a feverish torrent.
"I will go," he said at last, in a choking voice; "I will go, uncle, and talk to Milly."
"Do," the Colonel said, soothing his

arm tenderly. "Do, my boy. She's a good girl, and she'll advise you rightly. Go and speak to her; but before you go promise me, promise me."

Harry rose and tried to shake off Sir

Thomas's heavy hand, laid with a fatherly pressure upon his struggling shoulder. But he couldn't: the ol soldier was still too strong for him. Promise me," he said once more caressingly, "promise . me; promise Harry hesitated for a second in his

troubled mind : then, with an effort, he answered slowly, "I promise, uncle." Sir Thomas released him, and he rushed wildly away. "Remember." the Colonel cried aloud, as he went in at the open folding windows, " remember,

Harry, you are on your honor. If you

break parole I shall think very badly, very badly, indeed, of you." But as the old man turned back sadly into his lonely library, he thought to himself: "I wonder whether I oughtn't to have dealt more harshly with him? I wonder whether I was right in letting him off so easily for two such extremely-such extremely grave breaches of military discipline?"

"Then you think, Milly, that's what I ought to do? You think I'd better go and never come back again, till I feel

"I think so, Harry, I think so-I think so. And yet-it's very hard not "But I shall write to you every day, Milly, however long it may be; and if

quiet about all details as if she was sworn to the utmost secrecy." day; but in the end, as you know, we fought the men for our own lives, and feel that I've put myself straight with door. "Milly!" he called out, and and will stand much hard usage.

you and my uncle I'll never come back a light little figure glided in from the

again-never, never, never!"
Milly's lip trembled, but she only answered bravely: "That's well, Harry; for then you'll make all the more effort, and for my sake I'm sure you'll conquer. But, Harry, I wish before you go you'd tell me plainly be enough for us to live upon until I what else it is that you've been doing can scrape together a practice, and she besides playing and losing your uncle's money.

"Ob. Milly, Milly, I can't-I mustn't. If I were to tell you that you could never again respect meyou could never love me." Milly was a wise girl, and pressed

him no further. After all, there are some things it is better for none of us to know about one another, and this thing was just one of them. So Harry Walpole went away from

Cheltenham, nobody knew whither ex-cept Milly, not daring to confide the secret of his whereabouts even to his uncle, nor seeing that sole friend once more before he went, but going away that very night, on his own resources. to seek his own fortune as best he might in the great world of London, Tell my uncle why I have gone." he said to Milly; "that it is in order to conquer myself; and tell him that I'll write to you constantly, and that you will let him know from time to time It was a hard time for poor old Sir think, to make both sides more just

Thomas, no doubt, those four years that Harry was away from him, he knew not where, and he was left alone by himself in his dreary home : but he felt it was best so; he knew Harry was trying to conquer himself. How Harry lived or what he was doing he never heard; but once or twice Milly hinted to him that Harry seemed sorely in want of money, and Sir Thomas gave her some to send him, and every time about my birth and my parents at this it was at once returned, with a very firm but gentle message from Harry to exact time.....just now, uncle?"
"I had, Harry. I—I have rather say that he was able, happily, to

mand to Harry. "My boy, I want to speak to you for a few minutes in the library."

Harry's cheek grew deadly pale and he caught his breath with difficulty, but he followed his nucle into the library without a word and took his seat at the table opposite him.

"Harry," the old soldier began, as mietly as he was able, after an awk-nuietly as he was able and adaughter.

The four years rolled slowly away, and at the end of them Sir Thomas was one day sitt

IV.

Harry had rushed out into the garden; of that Sir Thomas felt costain. He followed him hastily, and viv him

He followed him hastily, and viv him

He followed him hastily, and viv him

He followed him hastily and viv him

He fol He followed him hastily, and ver him were able forgotten in that one vivid the laboring class, and to meet and pro-by the seat under the lime-trees in the all-absorbing delight of his boy re-ignitively against such cases labor may

but said nothing.
"The way it all came about," Sir that it was indeed the small revolver Thomas went on, playing nervously from the old pistol-stand on the wall of the vestibule.

closer, and saw to mis about revolver that it was indeed the small revolver much older you're looking!" and Sir much older you're looking!" and Sir the was just this:

The danger is that these organizations may go be joint the legitimate ends of the vestibule.

The way it all came about," Sir that it was indeed the small revolver from the old pistol-stand on the wall of the way it all came about, "Sir that it was indeed the small revolver from the old pistol-stand on the wall of the wall of the wall of the wall of the way it all came about," Sir that it was indeed the small revolver from the old pistol-stand on the wall of the wall of

them quietly and trouble poor Harry tempt to control the judgments and no more with the recollection. "Thank you, my boy," the old soldier answered, taking them up, and pocketing them as though it were merely the remember of which they may be ignorant. payment of an ordinary debt. ("The is not a violation of inherent schools for the orphan children of of rights; whether such an attempt ficers in the army will all be the richer for it," he thought to himself.) "And now tell me, Harry, how have you been living, and what have you been doing predicated on their belief that the complete that the c

"Not even for a rubber, uncle," Harry answered, half smiling; "nor a ene, nor a dice-box either, nor any-thing like them. I've determined to steer clear of all the dangers that surround me by inheritance, and I'm not going to begin again as long as I live,

oing to begin again as long as 1 live, and accepted as a fact that there is a conflict here between labor and capted. That's well, Harry: that's well. And you didn't go in for a direct com-mission then? I was in hopes, my boy, that you would still, in spite of everything, go into the Queen's ser-

ice. Harry's face fell a little, "Uncle." run counter to any little ambitions you but I felt, after all you told me that day, that the army would be a very dangerous profession for me; and though I didn't want to be a coward and run away from danger, I didn't want to be foolhardy and needlessly expose myself to it. So I thought on the whole it would be wiser for me to give up the direct-commission business altogether and go in at once for being a doctor. It was safer, and therefore better in the end both for me and for you, uncle."

Sir Thomas took the young man's

hand once more, and pressed it gently with a fatherly pressure. " My boy he said, "You are right, quite right a great deal more right, indeed, than I was. But how on earth have you found money to keep yourself alive and pay for your education all these years—tell me, Harry;" Harry's face flushed up again, this

time with honest pride, as he answered bravely: "I've earned enough by teaching and drawing to pay my way the whole time, till I got qualified. And I've been qualified now for nine months and got a post as house-surgeon at our hospital; but I've waited to come and tell you till I'd saved up that money, you know, out of my salary, and now I'm coming back to settle down in practice here, uncle."

Sir Thomas said nothing, but he rose

from his chair and took both of Harry's hands in his with tears. For a few minutes he looked at him tenderly and admiringly; then he said in his simple way : "God bless you! God bless you! I couldn't have done it myself, my boy; I couldn't have done it myself,

right, justice, and fair play.

For myself I have no other interest in this question than which I share with the hamblest citizen who is jeal-There was a minute's pause, and then ous of the honor and solicitous for the Sir Thomas began again : "What a peace and prosperity of our beautiful secretive little girl that dear little Miss Milly must be never to have told me a word of all this. Harry. She kept as

tal will not come here for investment, but much of the capital already here will be withdrawn from business and

will seek saferinvestmentel-ewhere, and enterprises that might furnish profitable employment to labor will be abandoned or confined within narrower limits,

It is known that many such contemplated enterprises have already been

temporarily if not permanently aban-

dened in view of the labor troubles ex-isting here. Again: It is submitted for the consideration of the Knights of

Labor whether, in pushing the prin-

ples of their order too far, they are not

creating a sentiment against the laboring-man on the part of a large element

of our people whose interests are fully identified with those of laboring-men

and who would naturally sympathiz

with them in all proper efforts to ameliorate their condition? May they

not by resorting to extremes force

into opposition these who would naturally be their friends and whose

moral support and active aid might avail them in the assertion of just and

proper demands? Is it not in viola-tion of the moral order of the universe

to attempt to redress one wrong by the commission of another? If, in some

individual cases, the laboring-man has

cause of complaint, or thinks that he

has, does that justify war upon the whole class to which the offender be-

longs as well as upon all others who

These are things that laboring-men

ought to think about and decide for

themselves. It is part of their birth-

right as freemen to think and act for themselves. If to some extent the labor-

ing-man has gone wrong, I doubt the wis-

lom or expediency of threatening him

pains and penalties. Let us in the spirit of

kindness and conciliation try to show

him his error and appeal to his sense of

decline to take part in the quarrel?

a light little figure glided in from the drawing-room opposite.

"We expect to be married in three weeks, uncle—as soon as the banns can brated institution, located at Buffalo. N. Y. is organized with a fill staff of engineers experienced and skilful physicians and size experienced and skilful physicians and size. be published," Harry went on, pre-senting his future wife, as it were, to the Colonel. "Milly's money will just the colonel of headers and sharing the more amountain of medical and a America for the treatment diseases, whether rehas confidence enough in me to believe that in the end I shall manage to get one."

Sir Thomas drew her down to his chair and kissed her forehead. "Mill as the chair and kissed her forehead." Mill as the chair and kissed her forehead. he said, softly, " you have chosen well. Harry, you have done wisely. I shall have two children now instead of one. If you are to live near me I shall be

very happy. But Harry, you have proved yourself well. Now you must

let me buy you a practice. - Grand Allen in English Illustrated Magazine.

The Labor Question.

I am glad to see that our newspa-

pers are inviting discussion of this now-absorbing question. It seems to me that

the wrongs (farmed or real) of the la-

toring men and their proposed reme-dies have not received from the press of the State the attention their importance

demands. A full and free discussion and ventilation of the troubles between em-

player and employee would tend, 1

and considerate. If an employer was

unreasonably exacting or oppressive it

would tend to bring him to terms if he knew that his conduct would be sub

ected to the fierce light of publi

opinion; and on the other hand, free

discussion would educate the laboring-man to see that the remedies to which

he may resort for the redress of his

grievances may be unwise and unrea-

squable, and such as must in the en-

result in his injury.

I see no safer remedy for our trou-

bles than in the cultivation and develop-ment of a healthy public sentiment on this question. On the one hand, capa-tal will learn that labor has rights that

must be respected and protected; and on the other hand, the laboring-ma-

will learn that there are certain in allow

To the Editor of the Disputch :

CAMBLE OF GRAPE NEGLECTED ENDING IN CROUP and CONSUMPTION



COLDS.



HOW, TAKE IN TIME

ever since I last saw you? "

"Uncle," Harry cried—he hain't unlearnt to think of him and call him by that fond old name, then—"uncle, I've been conquering myself. From the day I left you I've never tsuched a card once—not once, uncle."

"Except, I suppose, for a quiet rabber," the old Colonel put in softly.

this established?

Is it not self-evident that our labor

CHEAP FOR CASH. troubles have already to some extent paralyzed our industries and made it more difficult for a laboring-man to curn his bread. If it is to be established.

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